

My Section

Hot Boys

What you working with?

Nigga, what section you be representing?

Look, Look

Well in my section we be thugging hard

Moving weight everyday on the boulevard

Well in my section them hoes be always pointing across

They either want to be killers or wanna be the boss

Say Juvenile, in my section they be killing

All day glocks be drilling

You won't catch nobody chilling

Cause we trying to make a million

Well in my section

They got a lot children that be filthy

They got innocent niggas

And they got niggaz that's guilty

In my section

Niggaz be gone

Off that herone

Smith and Wesson

Blow your damn vest off

Well in my section

They always got them a dirty police

They take a nigga to jail

Cause they loving a freak

In my section it be off the heezy

And my section's being represented by Lil' Weezy

What the deal

Well in my section

They got nothing but killas and trampas

Asking niggaz for money

Cause they wanna get down

My section is the block y'all

Don't you hang too long cause you get knocked off

Whoa!!!!

I'm an outlaw, we thug in my section

Shoot the type of bullets no vest can do to protect ya

In my section niggaz slang coke all day

In my section niggaz snort dope all day

With a bad mouth, ya head get disconnected

Coming through my section with unnecessary reppin

In my section, niggaz they like to shine

In my section, niggaz ride top of the line

Look, hard hitters, dope dealers, wig splitters

They cover my section also ballers and real niggas

In my section niggaz play with 99's
In my section every nigga got a Rollie that blind

In my section, you slip up
Guaranteed get lit up (Geezy)
You get stood over (Geezy)
Just to make sure you don't get up

In my section niggaz ready to die for Turk
In my section niggaz ready to put in work
What

In my section they got a lot of people that's poor
They got a fiend in the court
That come and beg at your door

My section one of the baddest
Don't get caught in my area
Niggaz will let you have it
Best believe what I'm telling ya

My section got niggaz that will wet up your shirt
My niggaz got niggaz that don't go to church

In my section if you talk cheap, you die quick
And in my section, you can see me to buy a brick

Lil' Wayne, in my section niggaz always be in a war
Hot-wiring cars, shooting up at the wards

You know ain't nothing changed
My section the same old (Geezy)
Chopper City (Geezy)
Them Ghetto

My section got niggaz that will beat a bitch down
My section nigga it's that fucking Uptown

In my section we be ducking the law
Put 20 inch rims on the trucks and the cars
And we play

Nigga
Nigga, what set you claiming, huh
(I'm claiming that muthafucking third ward lil' nigga)
(And I been busting heads you heard me)
(TC, Magnolia nigga)
Nigga I'm a young nigga claiming that 17th nigga
I heard that nigga B.G. claiming V.L. nigga
(That nigga Turk claiming that T.C. too)
(But I ain't mad at y'all for what y'all do)
(Nigga do what you do)
Nigga what Atrice claiming nigga
(Nigga Atrice been claiming V.L., Saratoga)
(And rapping nigga what's happening)
Fa sheezy, nigga what Fresh claiming nigga
(Nigga Fresh claiming that muthafucking nine)
(And he don't mind dying)
(Got to get on with his shine)
(And he slangs his iron)
And that 7th ward, he a hard-head too

(That nigga a donkey man)
(I got tell ya, that St. Bernard loving that nigga)
Nigga what set you claiming?
What set you claiming?
Nigga what set you claiming?
What set you claiming?
Boy, what set you claiming?
Boy, what set you claiming?
Boy, what set you claiming?
Nigga what set you claiming, huh?